

over to our treasurer. Please take heed to this notice as it will avoid confusion.

Thanking you for past favors we trust you will aid us in the work.

WM. H. MILLER,
Sec. M. B. of B. C. of Ind.
North Manchester, Ind.

Indiana Mission Notes

Sunday, December 3, is past and some glowing reports are coming in.

The following churches have also replied to our appeal. The pastor in each case so notifying me. South Bend, W. D. Furry, pastor. Mt. Union, D. F. Eikenberry, pastor. Salem, Tiosa and Loree, D. A. Hopkins, pastor. As some pastors serve more than one congregations, let me say, take up the offerings as soon as you can and remit.

When all pastors have sent in returns from the churches which they serve and who signified a willingness to take up our Thanksgiving offering, I will make a full report so you may see what we have accomplished.

I will say send your report direct to secretary and then when proper account is given the same will be turned over to our treasurer. Again let me urge that you reply as soon as you possibly can.

Today is the 5th, and I have the reports from seven churches, may we not all be as prompt.

Thanking you for past support I remain your servant.
WM. H. MILLER.
Sec. Ind. M. B. of B. C.

Church News

Conemaugh, Pa.

I must say one word or two for the brethren and sisters of this place. When they called brother J. F. Koontz to serve them last year, they gave him one month vacation as he told us he would like to spend it with his parents in the dear old home in Virginia, but it gives us joy to know that the month we gave was a blessing to others. For one to know how our brother J. F. Koontz is loved here, you would need to have been here on the night of Nov. 2, when he and his dear companion in life came home. To say they were surprised is putting it mildly. The Ladies' Aid Society did it. The house was filled with the brethren and sisters to welcome them home. After the greetings were all over, we sat down to do justice to the good things provided by the sisters for all. Over 90 sat down to supper. We all enjoyed ourselves. Sister Koontz said, "Oh if they had only told me." She thought the house would be cold and damp after being empty a month, but instead, what a crowd. It was a surprise to her indeed. I think I hear her say, well Frank, I wonder if the children will have the house warm when we get home. Yes, it was warm and the children was in it too. Yes, our Brother Koontz is well liked for his consistent life, and by many out side of our church as that night showed to us all, for many were there to

welcome him who were not members in our church. And Brother Gnagey you said well when you said, we had railroad preachers, yes and will preachers, and when anyone comes around here he gets the pure unadulterated word, pure and simple. Go where you will around here, you will hear them say well them people are right after all, yes let us go forth to our labor with willing hands, for every thing we see has its own message. The ground is full of sympathy, the very flowers have a divine message for us, the trees that only seem to shake their leaves are framing divine sentences for us, the birds tell us of heaven with their love warbling in the morning early, the sparrow is a preacher of truth and as we study them they bring to us thoughts of truth, contentment, hope and love. We all are ministers of God and we can't pay any one to do our part on this stage of time, let us do it in love and truth and be like the name we bear. Christians, oh let us be like Him, seeking to enlighten others in the way of life, for He is our life and light, and brethren if we are walking in his steps our neighbors will know it.

We enter the present revival with prayer and fasting and we are looking for a mighty baptism of the spirit, a revival in all our church work and that the church may be aroused from her sleep and do her part for we know our Father will do His part. May God bless the brotherhood is my prayer.

GILBERT NELSON.

La Paz, Indiana

Last night one of my brethren accused me of becoming indifferent and so many have asked me why I do not write for the Evangelist anymore. There are several reasons for this but the principal one is as follows:-- Our paper is always full of such genuine, good articles, that it seems to me there would be no room for such inferior stuff, as I could write, and then our good pastor has been sending in brief reports of the church, but if anyone is inclined to think I am becoming indifferent to the cause of Christ, I wish them to know at once that I am not. O, no! dear Lord, No! No! Not for everything in this world, would I desire to become indifferent to the cause of my dear Savior. Some people can not always do as they wish, but no one has ever tried to hinder me from writing so I have made up my mind to write, and keep on writing until my brethren and sisters will shed tears of joy when I stop writing. Of course the editor is under no obligation to publish everything he receives.

Our protracted meeting is in progress, and our dearly beloved brother, tho suffering from a severe cold, is trying, by the mighty power of God, to warn the people to flee from the wrath to come. And we do so thank the Lord that he has sent us such a faithful servant, and we are so glad that we are permitted to attend these grand and glorious meetings and hear such wonderful sermons. Brother Summers cannot only preach, but he can also sing and pray. But then every body can pray, even if they can't sing

or preach. But not every body does.

Our sincere prayers are that many wandering sheep may be gathered into the fold. Moments are flying and sinners are dying, yes, going to meet their God unprepared, and among them are some of our own friends and relatives. Why is it that so many people are unconcerned about their own salvation?

Many of them know what they must do but they are only waiting for a more convenient season to call on God. Perhaps that time will never come. If it does it will only be with the deepest sorrow and regret for the mis spent years. May the Lord bless us and help each one of us to become more faithful and more zealous in the grand and noble work.

We ask God's children to pray for us and the people of this community, that many may be saved.

EMMA V. HOUSER.

Out West

In the heart of Kansas I had arranged to visit Russel Co., Kans., and at the appointed time left for this section. Our Brother and Sister Horner, members of the Hamlin Church live near Dubuque, after traveling part of a night and a day, and then a ride of over twenty miles by carriage, I had the pleasure of renewing my acquaintance with old friends. The next night we held services in Brother Horner's house, a large room filled with people listened to the word. The next night I preached in a school house to a good size congregation, and believe some impression were made for good, one good quaker sister said she would board me if I came back and preached for a week, and I would like to go for great good can be done. Brother Horner is in ill health, but of good cheer and hopeful for the best. After preaching in the school house I returned to Brother's Horner's house and held communion services with him, and said good by, his son John drove me to the station over twenty miles away, where between one and two o'clock I took the train and the next afternoon reached Hamlin.

I filled my appointments in Hamlin and then came home to Carleton where I found Brother Braker preaching to good congregations and some interest growing. The arrangements had been made with an organization to visit Brother Horner, and the special services were not known at the time, hence I filled one place and Brother Braker the other during the first part of the meeting. The meeting resulted in good, our additions from first to last numbered fourteen, seven by baptism and seven by relation, five men and nine woman, ten married and four young ladies. The meeting closed too soon, yet the weather grew bad, and yet I think the interest would have held them.

Hamlin is not growing cold, last Sunday we had two confessions, one in the morning and one at the evening services. During the week a man gave me his hand in a store as an evidence he would lead a new life, others